S. Freedman

BELLEVUE AND ALLIED HOSPITALS

~~TUBERCULOSIS DIVISION~~ O.P.D.

BELLEVUE HOSPITAL

EAST 26TH STREET

NEW YORK

NEW YORK, N.Y. MAR 10 4 10 PM 1915 GRAND CENTRAL STA.

U.S. POSTAGE 2 CENTS

7-509
18-B

J. M. Freedman, Atty.

45 Goodwin Building

Memphis, Tenn.

March 10, 1919.

Monday:

Dearest Hubby: —

Just received your long letter of Friday. It is a dandy, but not quite long enough. Honey, I do think no matter how much you wrote I should never be satisfied, as I want you — only, you. I do wish you for the time to come. It does certainly seem near. The other day while sitting in my room I thought of the time when I would look back and the parting with my mother would up in front of me, with the thought of when, after I am gone, will I see her again? What would happen and what would fate dole out for us in that time? It affects me, so that I cannot stop crying all right. Even now, look, I can not keep back the tears. A mother is the most wonderful person in the world. Yet how few children realize it, and even try to pay back for and consideration all that she has sacrificed. I most certainly hope, that a short time after I am there, we both can make a trip North. That will be our first vacation trip — for dear. If I go away it is to be with you. By that time I hope your mother will be comfortably settled down South with us. That, I hope, will take place soon after we are settled together, as I still think that is the only thing for Mom. The sooner she comes down, the better it will be for her health as the still guesses and hopes dead. When I get down I am going to speak to Uncle Morris about it and see if he can help us. By that time I hope Zieden will have safely made his voyage to England.

Dear hubby, your headaches do bother me terribly. Is there absolutely nothing you can do for them? If they come from your stomach, take one of those cascara tablets occasionally. They are very good and will not hurt you in the least. If the headaches come from your eyes, they look to result an oculist immediately. You poor dear, I certainly do sympathize and feel sorry for you. Lord! a headache for 3 days! That, honey is terrible and try to prevent it coming on again. Hear? I will try to learn as much as I can about cooking before I leave, but one thing dear I am sure of, that even if I don't I can manage to get plain, digestable common sense cooking which always beats restaurant meals. I am sure that I will get along alright. Until then, precious, I want you to take the best care of yourself — cause otherwise I shall not love you. If you do, they

with my mother locked up in front of me, with the [illegible]
after I am gone, will I see her again? What would happen and what
would fate dole out for us in that time? It affects me, so that I cannot
not stop crying all right. Even now, love, I can not keep back the
tears. A mother is the most wonderful person in the world. Yet how
few children realize it, and even try to pay with love and consideration
all that she has sacrificed. I most certainly hope that a short time
after I am there, we both can make a trip North. That will be our
first vacation trip - for dear. If I go away it is to be with you. By
that time I hope your mother will be comfortably settled down South
with us. That, I hope, will take place soon after we are settled down
together, as I still think that is the only thing for Mama. The sooner
she comes down, the better it will be for her health as the still
grieves over Papa's death. When I get down I am going to speak to
Uncle Morris about it and see if he can help us. By that time I
hope Zelden will have safely made his voyage to England.

Dear hubby, your headaches do bother me terribly. Is there
absolutely nothing you can do for them? If they come from your
stomach, take one of those cascara tablets occasionally. They are very
good and will not hurt you in the least. If the headaches come
from your eyes, they last result are usually immediately. You
poor dear, I certainly do sympathize and feel sorry for you. Lord! a
headache for 3 days! That, honey is terrible and try to avoid it coming
on again. Hear? I will try to learn as much as I can about cooking
before I leave, but one thing dear I am sure of, that even if I don't
I can manage plain, digestable common sense cooking which ob-
beats restaurant meals. I am sure that I will get along alright. Now
then, precious, I want you to take the best care of yourself - cause
otherwise I shall not love you. It exists they think of Mr. Wanstein to
you and dear, if you feel it coming on again, see him, and perhaps
you take something you can avoid it coming on.

Now, honey, about my leaving New York, I will positively

all possible, start out on May 1st. I am dreadfully anxious to have things done as quickly as possible. But, dear, I have asked you if you think there is any possibility of my having to stay here longer than June. I feel sure from your letters that everything will be alright, & earnestly hope and pray it will be so. The reason I ask you this is because I want to arrange about my vacation. You see, I expect they'll make some fuss over it, — it wouldn't be Wilkerson otherwise — and I want to be sure of my ground. If it happens that I must stay longer, — I hope not — then I shall have to be a little less independent and milder in my request. If on the other hand, they refuse me the vacation on the ground it is too early, no relief for me etc. — I shall take it anyway if I am paid well and good, and if I am so much the better — that is of course if I leave the place at the end of April. The time is getting short, lost, so don't forget to answer me, so that I will have time to put in my application next and opposition they may put in my way, and still have the vacation in April. So dear don't forget to let me know what you think about it. In the meanwhile lost, try to pass your nights and dindays pleasantly, — go out as much as you can, — and try not to become so lonesome. It makes me feel terrible sad when I think of it and particularly when you write me about how lonesome you are. It is terrible lost, for dear I feel exactly the same way, but precious I hope, please lead, the time will soon pass. Try, lost to make the best of it and think of the happy days that are in store for us & soon, too

Honey dear, I am happy that you have seen the furniture and like it. I am sure I will, too. As to Mr. Pinstein's plan of simply buying necessary furniture, I hardly think it practical. To simply have a bedroom would neither please you nor me. We must have a kitchen, too. Now to get, say, a bed & dresser those I are necessary, would cost us at the very least $50 — that would be cheap furniture. Now when we did get settled we would not care to use that, — so that would be $50 partially spent. If we did get, as you suggested, — a good bed that would cost us close to $50 about and then we have to face the possibility of not being able

for me to make some decision it, — it would not be Believe otherwise — and I want to be sure of my ground. If it happens that I must stay longer, — I hope not — then I shall have to be a little less independent and milder in my request. If on the other hand, they refuse me the vacation on the ground it is too early, no relief for me etc. — I shall take it anyway if I am paid well and good, and if I am so much the better — that is provided if I leave the place at the end of April. The time is getting short, lost, so dont forget to answer me, so that I will have time to put in my application meet any opposition they may put in my way, and still have the vacation in april. So dear dont forget to let me know what you think about it. In the meanwhile lost, try to pass your nights and sundays pleasantly, — go out as much as you can, — and try not to become so lonesome. It makes me feel terrible sad when I think of it and particularly when you write me about how lonesome you are. This terrible lost, for dear I feel exactly the same way, but precious I hope, please lead, the time will soon pass. Try, lost to make the best of it and think of the happy days that are in store for us soon, too

Honey dear, I am happy that you have seen the furniture and like it. I am sure I will, too. As to Mr. Mustin's plan of simply buying necessary furniture, I hardly think it practical. To simply have a bedroom would neither please you nor me. We must have a kitchen, too. Now to get, say, a bed & dresser those I are necessary, would cost us at the very least $50 — that would be cheap furniture. Now when we did get settled we would not care to use that, — so that would be so much spent. If we did get, as you suggested, — a good bed that would cost us close to $50 about and then we have to face the possibility of not being able to match the other pieces when we need them. So, dear, I do not see any advantage in this in the end it would cost us more. For the money that we have

to pay for a bed, we could make a payment on the furniture and then pay it off in time - and in the meanwhile have the pleasure of seeing the place look pretty and decent. Perhaps uncle will pay for the bed as he promised, and that would take place of the first payment. Last evening Mom suggested this, which I forgot to write to you. That you pick out the rooms and have them ready, pick out the furniture, too, if you wish, but do not buy it, and in the meanwhile, for a day or two, we could stop at some hotel. On account of the wedding, we had supper Friday night at Aunt Mollie's house, and Mom was too busy for me to talk to her about the furniture. I stop up at the house before I went over and read your letter in which you ask for the library set. Mom, I am sure will let us have it, but she said we must first see if it pays to ship it. She thinks it will cost quite some. She also remarked that if we do ship the furniture, I might to take the machine and the desk. I felt rather guilty and honey I want you to pay Mom for the things as soon as we can for I realize that Mom could sell those things if we do get them and get some money for them which would come in very handy to her. Her goodness and kindness cut me and I felt so selfish that I could not talk about it. If Mr. Lagadec only paid his why these things ought not cost us very much - and gradually we could give Mom the money that we owe her and for the furniture too. As to the bookcase, look, I told that to Mom with the blanket for $5. I would not have paid to ship it, I don't think do you? Has it would cost us something to get another, & on second thought that perhaps it would be best to take it along for your library. Let me know what you think about it. I could buy it back from Mom for $5. As to mom's set, I don't see honey, how we can have it unless Mom decides to move, do you? Well, dear you see what Mom writes to you about it, for, as I say, it took very little time to talk it over.

I am happy, too, that you have not forgotten that you must write to my mother. At the very first opportunity do so, will you? Make it soon. Pop is feeling O.K. - 65 - last week. Can you beat that? Barney has, I understand a beautiful office, and is doing rather well. I think that you did wise by selecting a [illegible]

could stop at some hotel. On account of the wedding we had supper Friday night at Aunt Mollie's house, and Mom was too busy for me to talk to her about the furniture. I stop up at the house before I went over and read your letter in which you asked for the library set. Mom I am sure will let us have it, but she said we must first see if it pays to ship it. She thinks it will cost quite some. She also remarked that if we do ship the furniture, I might to take the machine and the desk. I felt rather guilty and honey I want you to pay Mom for the things as soon as we can for if we do get them. I realize that Mom could sell these things and get some money for them which would come in very handy to her. Her goodness and kindness cut me and I felt so selfish that I could not talk about it. If Mr. Lagan only paid Ho why these things ought not cost so very much - and gradually we could give Mom the money that we owe her and for the furniture, too. As to the bookcase, look, I told that to Mom with the stipulation for "it". It would not have paid to ship it, I don't think do you? Hence it would cost us something to get another one, & on second thought I think perhaps it would be best to take it along for your library. Let me know what you think about it. I could buy it back from Mom for $. As to Mom's set, I don't see honey how we can have it unless Mom decides to move, do you? Well, dear you see what Mom writes to you about it, for, as I say, we had very little time to talk it over.

I'm happy, lost, that you have not forgotten that you must write to my mother. At the very first opportunity do so, will you? Make it soon. Pop is feeling OK. - 65 last week. Can you beat that Barney, hun, I understand a beautiful office, and is doing rather well.. I think that you did wise by selecting a small building; a large office building is alright when you have a big practice established. But when you first start, a small building where the public's eye reaches your sign, strikes me as being more practical.

Dad's thinks, honey, that you have done perfectly wonderful. 22 in five days is surely great. Hope precious it keeps up, and I am sure it will from the way you are trying. You'll get there, honey, no wonder H. Goldberger wanted like to become and I don't wonder with you. He sees how nicely you are getting along, and thinks he can settle down nicely on a foundation you have made. Mont altho fo mind, precious, you are out for yourself (and your wife, eh?). I don't doubt but what your office is real pretty, and believe me, I am anxious to see it.

As to Fay's wedding, honey, I have same of this news for you when I see you, as I do not want to spend too much time talking about her. One thing, however it didn't come up to ours, not by a long shot. They had enough people in those small rooms to fill a good size hall — you couldn't move and there wasn't a place to sit down. I hunted a chair for my mother — and believe me I had some time getting it, and had to keep my eyes open. Poor Mrs. Hoffman was so tired that she stood against the wall to rest her feet. Mr. & Mrs Hoffman were both there, and I told them all about how nicely you were getting along; they were very happy to hear it. Do you remember Flora, Tante Leah's daughter? She told me of the time she took care of you for a penny. She wanted I see you real badly and wants to be remembered to you. everyone was asking for you and if Flora happened to be near me she would say, "Oh! for God's sake don't start her off again all I hear is Joe, Joe, Joe over the telephone whenever I see her — my God — this is terrible. Don't ask her about her darling bubby, for heaven's sake." Poor Mom & Rose worked to beat the band. It was something awful, I never saw such a mob and everything was so badly managed. Rose lost a pretty pin which she had just bought and wore for the first time. I felt dry sorry and thought back of us search high and low we could not find it. No wonder all you could swear the floor was feet — no floor was visible. I was look as petite & demure as ever. Dick certainly got an arm full.

mind, precious, you are out for yourself (and your wife, eh?). I don't doubt but what your office is real pretty, and believe me, I sure am anxious to see it.

As to Fay's wedding, honey, I'll save some of this news for you when I see you as I do not want to spend too much time talking about her. One thing, however it didn't come up to ours, not by a long shot. They had enough people in those small rooms to fill a good size hall — you couldn't move and there wasn't a place to sit down. I handed a chair for my mother — and believe me I had some time getting it, and had to keep my eyes open. Poor Mrs. Lippman was so tired that she stood against the wall to rest her feet. Mr. & Mrs. Lippman were both there, and I told them all about how well you were getting along; they were very happy to hear it. Do you remember Flora, Tante Leah's daughter? She told me of the time she took care of you for a penny. She wanted I see you real badly and wants to be remembered to you. Everyone was asking for you and if Rose happened to be near me she would say, "Oh! for God's sake don't start her off again all I hear is Joe, Joe, Joe over the telephone whenever I see her — my God — this is terrible. Don't ask her about her darling bubby, for heaven's sake." Poor Mom & Rose worked to beat the band. It was something awful, I never saw such a mob and everything was so badly managed. Rosie lost a pretty pin which she had just bought and wore for the first time; I felt dry sorry and thought back of us search high and low we could not find it. No wonder all you could see on the floor was feet — no floor was visible. Fay looked as petite & demure as ever. Dick certainly got an armfull. They went to Lakewood for the week. They certainly did get a few nice gifts. Several people said to me, "At your wedding everything was so nice — there was so much room." Poor Mr. & Mrs. Lippman remarked this several times while their

eyes would roam about looking for a place to sit down. It really was to big a crowd for those small rooms. I do not recall whether I told you what Roe & I got for her. We got ~~her~~ a beautiful baking dish of silver plate. Something very neat and pretty. My mother gave them a $5 bill which Hick shared in the pocket of his full dress suit and which I am sure he will forget to hand it in when he returns back the suit. Aunt Rosie told me that she was going to send you some cakes, and when I call up Rose I am going to have her remind her to do so.

Dear, during the ceremony, I thought I would scream right out. Naturally my thoughts were of you all the time. I was perfectly miserable and cried as though my heart would break – I wanted you and long for you so much. For mom, Rae & I it was very, very sad. Naturally we all thought of your dear Pop — and terrible hardly describes the word for us. But dear, I won't talk about that too much. I feel too badly to, but when I am with you we will talk about it. I am however very happy that it is over, as it was some piece of work for mom.

Dear heart, these last few days have been awful for me. My longing and love increases every minute. I do miss you terribly. I count the days – already I am waiting for Saturday that is the 15th and then I can say "½ week is gone." How happy Pop is having me, all all the time – loving and longing for me. Mr. Lippman said when I told him how happy we were suffering, that we did the right thing. I guess we did — but it is certainly very hard. No doubt when we see each other we will agree that it was worth while having waited then?

How are you & Mr. Lazarus getting along? Asked you that before and you didn't answer. I'll bet you don't half read my letter — that's why you never answer questions. Yes

told me that she was going to send you some cakes and when I call up Rose I am going to have her remind her to do so.

Lost, during the ceremony, I thought I would scream right out. Naturally my thoughts were of you all the time. I was perfectly miserable and cried as though my heart would break – I wanted you and long for you so much. For Mom, Rae & I it was very, very sad. Naturally we all thought of your dear Pop — and terrible hardly describes the word for us. But dear, I won't talk about that too much. I feel too badly to, but when I am with you we will talk about it. I am however very happy that it is over, as it was some piece of work for Mom.

Dear heart, these last few days have been awful for me. My longing and love increases every minute. I do miss you terribly. I count the days – already I am waiting for Saturday that is the 15th and then I can say 1/4 of a week is gone. Mom hardly keeps on loving me, all all the time – loving and longing for me. Mr. Lippman said when I told him how both of us were suffering, that we did the right thing. I guess we did — but it is certainly very hard. No doubt when we see each other we will agree that it was worth while but wait then?

How are you & Mr. Lazaar getting along? Asked you that before and you didn't answer. I'll bet you don't half read my letters, that's why you never answer my questions. My well my friend Emanuel from the General Berry has been dis-charged from service and was in to see us all to-day. He returned to his job as pharmacist to the General Berry and I shall see him very often, – so — You had better keep on lovin' me and huggin' me real tight all – all the time — and

answer some of my questions. Well, to come back to the question, have your two straightened things out? Also asked you whether I should write to him or not? However! Give my regard to his wife when you see her.

How, honey, is your divorce case getting along? And the big suit. How is — er — the lady in the case? And honey, how is your uncle getting along? My regards to him and your aunt, + Mr. + Mrs. Solomon.

Lorrie was up to see me Saturday night, but I had already left as I went home in a rush on account of the wedding. She left a note for me under the door asking me to write. Was sorry I missed her. Wrote a real long letter to Ada last Sunday night and sent her your kind regards.

You should have seen how nice Henry looked. The house I made for him turned out very nicely only the sleeves were too short — but they can be fixed. He is certainly becoming a big boy — I can hardly realize he's not a baby anymore. The poor kid had a cold but I think he is feeling much better now.

Well, honey, I sure do hope that you get this letter on time, as I write when I get a chance. We have been very busy to-day and I had to finish after I got there. Am as tired as tired as can be. I do wish I were there with that peace — round the long horizon, that's some consolation —. It can't come too soon to suit me, what do you say?

So, good-night, precious hubby, and as it is getting dusky I'll wish you now pleasant dreams, and give you a big good night kiss. Oh, precious to be able to say that to you in answer to your wishes! To feel love, your kisses and arms! Dear, I sure do wish for the time to come. To-day it is just 2 months since you were down there — half the time has already passed away!

Mr. & Mrs. Solomon.

Carrie was up to see me Saturday night, but I had already left as I went home in a rush on account of the wedding. She left a note for me under the door asking me to write. I was sorry I missed her. Wrote a real long letter to Ada last Sunday night and send her your kind regards.

You should have seen how nice Henry looked. The blouse I made for him turned out very nicely only the sleeves were too short — but they can be fixed. He is certainly becoming a big boy — I can hardly realize he's not a baby anymore. The poor kid had a cold but I think he is feeling much better now.

Well, honey, I sure do hope that you get this letter on time, as I write when I get a chance. We have been very busy to-day and I had to finish after I got there. Am as tired as tired as can be. I do wish I were there with that peace — would be long forever, that sweet consolation —. It can't come too soon to suit me, what do you say?

So, good-night, precious hubby, and as it is getting dusky I'll wish you now pleasant dreams, and give you a big good night kiss. Oh, precious to be able to say that to you in answer to your wishes! To feel, love, your kisses and arms! Dear, I sure do wish for the time to come. To-day it is just 2 months since you are down there — half the time has already passed and I do hope the other half will soon come, too. ~~With~~ All my love, hugs & kisses to you, my precious hubby who looks at me so longingly from his frame, and whom I kiss first kissed between my tears stood right, love, and took bless you.

Your tearful wifie
Frances.